

# Heart Of The Dreamer

Edie Brickell & New Bohemians

The first love that I ever knew  
Was kind and fine and true as the sunrise  
Arms that held me in the night  
Tender as a lullaby

Into the dreams of night and day  
My restless angel flew away  
And I was left alone to face  
The wounded child that I embrace  
When true love has to fight  
Through fires, floods, and the blood of our fathers  
Some will rise victorious  
Some will die a lonesome death

The hissing of the shadows  
The serpent in the dark  
The night cannot swallow  
A bright and shining star  
Strong is the heart of the dreamer  
Bright is the light in his eyes